QUEEN

The Game

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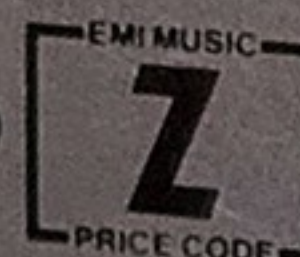
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Editor: CECIL BOLTON Book Design: DAN GALVIN Photographs: CHRIS HOPPER

sub-published by EMI Music Publishing Ltd.

THE GREATEST MUSIC COMPANY IN THE WORLD
ISBN 0 86175 149 3

Play The Game

Words and Music by
FREDDIE MERCURY

To Coda ⊕

Play the game, ev-'ry-bo-dy play the game of love yeah

C G/B C Gm9 A♭ B♭

1 2

C C/B C/B♭ Am7 A♭ G A♭ F B♭ C/B♭ Am7 C/G C

My game of love has just be-gun. Love runs from my head down to my toes. My love is

F B♭/F F Dm7 G

pump-ing thro' my veins. Driv-ing me in-sane. Come, come, come

C/G Em C Em C D

D.𝄋 Instrumental al Coda

play the game, play the game, play the game, play the game.

Em C C/B♭ Gm7 A♭ B♭

CODA

love. This is your life, don't play hard to get. It's a

A♭ B♭ C Am7 Dm G7

free world, all you have to do is fall in love. Play the game,

C C/B♭ F/A Fm/A♭ C G/B

Repeat to fade

ev-'ry-bo-dy play the game of love. This is

C Gm9 A♭ B♭

Dragon Attack

Words and Music by
BRIAN MAY

Yeh! Take me to the room where the green's all green And from
(Drums)
what I've seen,.it's hot, it's mean.
Gon-na use my stack
F/D
G/D
it's got - ta be Mack
Gon - na get me on the track
F/D
G/D
F/D
G/D

Got a dra-gon on my back.
F/D G/D
n.c.
Take me to the room where the beat's all round, gon-na eat that sound, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.
(Drums)
Take me to the room where the black's all white, And the white's all black, take me back to the shack.
(Drums)

She don't take no_pri-son-ers
She's gon-na give me the bus-in-ess
F/D G/D
F/D G/D
Got a dra-gon on my back
it's a dra-gon at-tack._
F/D G/D
F/D G/D
n.c.
She's
low down,-She don't take no_pri-son-ers, Go down,-She's gon-na give me the bus-i-ness
F G
F G

No time. Chained to the rack,
Show - time, got a dra-gon on my back.
F G
F G
Show down, go find an-oth-er cust - o-mer, Slow down, I got-ta make my way.
F G
F G
F G
Repeated ad lib.
Dm
n.c.

Another One Bites The Dust

Words and Music by
JOHN DEACON

chine guns rea - dy to go. Are you rea - dy, hey! Are you rea - dy for this? Are you
kicked me out on my own. Are you hap - py? Are you sa - tis - fied? How
leave him when he's down. But I'm rea - dy, yes I'm rea - dy for you. I'm
Am
C
G
hang - ing on the edge of your seat? Out of the door - way the bul - lets rip
long can you stand the heat? Out of the door - way the bul - lets rip
stand - ing on my own two feet. Out of the door - way the bul - lets rip, re -
C
G
C
G
CHORUS
to the sound of the beat.
to the sound of the beat.
peat - ing the sound of the beat.
An - oth - er One Bites The Dust.
Am
B
Em
Am
An - oth - er One Bites The Dust. And an -
Em
Am

oth - er one gone, and an - oth - er one gone. An - oth - er One Bites The Dust.
Em
Am
To Coda
Hey! I'm gon - na get you too. An - oth - er One Bites The Dust.
F♯m
B
oth - er One Bites The Dust.
(Hand Clapping)
B
Em
n.c.
Sung loco
An - oth - er One Bites The Dust; An -

oth - er One Bites The Dust.
An - oth - er One Bites The Dust.
An -
D.S. al Coda
CODA
oth-er one Bites The Dust.
oth-er One Bites The Dust.
F#m
B
Em
Am
C
G
1
2
FINE
C
G
Am
B
Em

Need Your Loving Tonight

Words and Music by
JOHN DEACON

I said I'd nev-er nev-er be ang-ry with you.
E A B E C♯m B
I must be strong so she won't know how much I miss her.
A B E C E
I on-ly hope as time goes on I'll for-get her.
C E
My bod-y's ach-ing, can't sleep at night I'm too ex-haust-ed to
D F♯

start a fight
And if I see her with an-oth-er guy
I'll eat my heart out, 'Cos I
A
B
love her, love her, love her, love her.
Come on ba-by, let's get to-geth - er
E
C♯m
B
I love you ba-by, I'll love you for ev - er
I'm try-ing hard to stay a-way.
E
C♯m
B
A
B
What made you change? What did I say?
Ooh! I need your lov - ing to night
A
B
E
A
B
E

Ooh, I need your lov - ing.
A
B
E
A
B
D.𝄋 al Coda
Ooh, I need your lov - ing babe to - night.
G#
C#m
A
B
⊕ CODA
Ooh, I need your lov - ing,
Ooh, I need your lov - ing,
E
A
B
E
A
B
Ooh, I need your lov - ing to - night.
G#
A
B
E
A
B
E

Crazy Little Thing Called Love

Words and Music by
FREDDIE MERCURY

(This thing) called love (called love) it cries (like a ba - by) in a
G
cra - dle all night, it swings (woo woo) it jives (woo woo) it
C G D
shakes all o - ver like a jel - ly fish, I kind - a like it
G C G D
Cra - zy lit - tle thing called love.
There goes my
Bb C D

ba - by,
she knows how to Rock n' roll, She drives me
G
C
G
cra - zy
she gives me hot and cold fe - ver, then she
B♭
E
A
leaves me in a cool, cool sweat.
F
(no chords - - - - - - - - - - - -) E
I got - ta be cool re - lax, get hip, get
A
D
G

on my tracks, take a back seat, hitch-hike,
And take a long ride on my
C G D G
mot-or-bike until I'm ready-y
(2nd only)(ready Freddie)
Cra-zy lit-tle thing called love
C G D Bb
1
2
D.S. al Coda
There goes my
This thing
D
CODA
Repeat till fade
Cra-zy lit-tle thing called love.
D Bb C D

Rock It

Words and Music by
ROGER TAYLOR

Lively rock tempo

Oh. Oh. Oh, oh,

B

1. You real-ly think they like to rock in space. Well I don't know, what do you know?

F♯

What do you hear, on the ra - di - o?
2. To get to feel a - live. You go down town.

B

Com - ing through the air.
And get some of that prime jive.

F♯

I said Moma
I said
I ain't cra - zy
B
I'm al - right,
al - right
F#
Hey c'mon ba - by said I'm al - right.
To rock 'n' roll on a
C#
Sat - ur - day night. I said "Shoot and get your suit and come a - long with me." I said
F#

To Coda
1
"C' mon ba-by down come and rock with me." I said "yeah" What do you do?
E
B
2
D.%. al Coda
we're gon-na rock it.
F#
CODA
We're gon-na rock it, to-night.
We want some prime jive. (Oh) We want some prime jive. (Oh)
F#
B/F#
F#
B/F#
F#

32
(We're gon-na rock it to-night)
We want some prime jive.
We want some prime jive.
(Oh)
B
C♯m/B
B
C♯m/B
B
1-2
We want some prime jive.
(C' mon hon-ey)
We want some prime jive.
(Oh
F♯
B/F♯
F♯
B/F♯
B
3
)(C' mon, c' mon, c' mon, c' mon, c' mon)
(Oh
F♯
)
We're gon - na rock it to - night.
B

1. Get, get, get, get, get,
2. C' mon, c' mon, c' mon, c' mon, c' mon, c' mon, hon-ey,
F♯
get some of that prime jive. Get some of that prime jive
get some of that prime jive. Get some of that, get, get
B
down.
C' mon hon-ey.
F♯
C' mon hon-ey, we wan-na rock it to-night.
B

Don't Try Suicide

Words and Music by
FREDDIE MERCURY

good thing go-ing
now.
now.
there.
Don't do it, don't do it. Don't.
A
C
CHORUS
Don't try su-i-cide, no-bo-dy's worth it. Don't try su-i-cide, no-bo-dy cares.
D G A D G C A
To Coda
Don't try su-i-cide, you're just gon-na hate it. Don't try su-i-cide, no-bo-dy gives a damn.
D G D/A A D G B♭ F G
1
So you think it's the eas-y way out.
unis.
D(♭10)

2

1. You need help
2. *Instrumental*
Look at your-self you need

G F C7

help. You need life, so

G C7

1

don't hang your - self it's O. K. O. K. O. K. O. K. You just

A7 G#7 A7 G#7 A7 G#7 A7 G#7

can't be a prick tea - ser all of the time. A lit - tle bit at-ten - tion.

CLAP

A7 n.c.

Spoken You got it. Sung Need some af-fec - tion. Spoken You got it.
Sung Su - i - cide, Su - i - cide, Su-i - cide.
Su - i - cide, Su - i-cide, Su - i - cide.
Su - i - cide.
Don't do it, don't do it.
A7
Don't do it babe.
Don't do it, don't do it, don't do it.
3
3
3
3

2
G#7 A7 B7 C7 B7 C7 B7 C7 D(♭10)
D.𝄋. al Coda
CODA
Don't put your neck on the line.
Nobody cares,
B♭ F
nobody cares.
Nobody gives a damn.
B♭ F B♭ D
Repeat till FADE
O. K.
D(♭10)

Save Me

Words and Music by
BRIAN MAY

loy - al - ty were noth-ing but a sham, it seems The
ad - ver - tise a soul for sale or rent I
C Am C G D
years be-lie we lived a lie I'll love you 'til I die.
have no heart I'm cold in-side, I have no real in-tent.
night I cry, I still be-lieve the lie I'll love you 'til I die.
C D G C G C G
CHORUS
Save me, save me, save me I can't face this life a-
D A/C♯ Bm7 D E7
lone Save me, save me, save me I'm
To Coda
Don't
A G D A/C♯ D/C G/B Gm/B♭

1
2
na - ked and I'm far from home. 2. The
home.
D C G D Am
D.S. al Coda
CODA
let me face my life a - lone.
D C Bm7 D G
Save me, save me, oh. I'm na - ked and I'm far from
D A/C♯ D/C G/B Gm/B♭ D C G/B
FINE
home.
3
D C G D

Coming Soon

Words and Music by
ROGER TAYLOR

like in the morn-ing af-ter cra-zy nights;
the neigh-bours scream-ing when the noise an-noys.
C
like some mo-ther in law in her
(Spoken) Some-bod-y nagging you when you're
G
A
ny-lon tights.
out with the boys.
E
CHORUS
They're al-ways, they're al-ways, they're al-ways, they're al-ways com-ing soon.
D
A

Com-ing soon on the out-
-side of the tracks. You take 'em.
To Coda
1
D
E
2
Yeah,
C
yeah,
yeah.
D.S. al Coda
Eb
G

CODA
Com-ing soon.
A
Com-ing soon on the out - side of the track.
D
E
C
FINE
E♭
G

Sail Away Sweet Sister

Words and Music by
BRIAN MAY

all dressed up like a la - dy, how come you be - have this way?
You know I'll nev - er hold you, I know that you got-ta be free.
G/B
E
G
F♯
Bm
A/C♯
CHORUS
(1) Sail A-way Sweet Sis-ter, sail a-cross the sea. May-be you find some-bod-y to
(2) Sail A-way Sweet Sis-ter, sail a-cross the sea. May-be you find some-bod-y to
mf
D
D/F♯
G
G♯m7–5
D/A
G/A
love you half as much as me. My heart is al - ways with you no
love you half as much as me. Take it the way you want it, but when they
A
D
D/F♯
To Coda
1
mat-ter what you do. Sail A-way Sweet Sis-ter, I'll al-ways be in love with you.
let you down, my friend, Sail A-way Sweet Sis-ter,
G
G♯m7–5
D/A
G/A
A
D
F♯

Printed in England by West Central Printing Co. Ltd., London and Suffolk

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